STRONG NERVES

opiate or sedative compounds. These only saliny the symptoms. These only saliny the symptoms. Sarsaparilla a most indispensable medi-

Depend upon pure, rich, red, nourishing, strength-giving blood. The nerves derive their sustenance from the blood and when the blood and w they are weak it is because they do not re-ceive the nourishment needed. The true cure for nervousness will not be found in Hood's Sarsaparilla has done more for her

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA

Removes the cause by purifying and en- | cine for family use, and for all disorders

Hood's Pills act harmoniously with Hood's Pills cure all liver lils, billous poss, headache. 25c.

riching the blood, giving to it just those qualities which are demanded for the proper support of the nervous system. Hundreds of women who once suffered the whole system. Hood's Sarsaparilla has from nervousness, write that they have proved itself in my wife's case, and we taken Hood's Sarsaparilla and nervousness has disappeared. This was because Hood's Sarsaparilla purified their blood.

The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age.

KENNEDY'S MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

DONALD KENNEDY, of ROXBURY, MASS., Has discovered in one of our common death of Burns, July 21, 1890. pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula down to a common Pimple.

Boston. Send postal card for book. A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted ridates.

when the right quantity is taken. When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles passing through them; the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Read the label. If the stomach is foul or billoun it will

cause squeamish feelings at first. No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime. Sold by all Druggists.

\$10 worth \$40

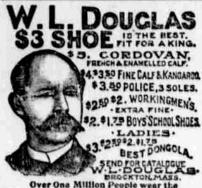


WALTER BAKER & CO. The Largest Manufacturers of

PURE, HIGH GRADE COCOAS AND CHOCOLATES HIGHEST AWARDS Industrial and Food **EXPOSITIONS** In Europe and America.

Unlike the Durch Process, po Alka-lice or officer Chemicals or Dyna are need in aby of their preparations. Their delicious BREAKTAST COCOA is absolutely ure and soluble, and over less thin the property SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE.

WALTER BAKER & CO. DORCHESTER, MASS.



W. L. Douglas \$3 & \$4 Shoes All our shoes are equally satisfactory. They give the best value for the money. They equal custom shoes in style and fit. Their wearing qualities are unsurpassed. The prices are uniform,—stamped on sole. From 51 to 53 saved over other makes. If your deafer cannot supply you we can.

Beecham's pills are for billiousness, bilious headache, dyspepsia, heartburn, torpid liver, dizziness, sick headache, bad taste in the mouth, coated tongue, loss appetite, sallow skin, etc., when caused by constipation; and constipation is the most frequent STING cause of all of them.

box. Book FREE at your druggist's or BLOOD POISON ed by S.S.S. Obsti-write B. F. Allen Co., 365 Canal Street. Go by the book. Pills roc and 250 a

Annual sales more than 6,000,000 boxes.

AMONG≅OZARKS"

The LAND of BIG RED APPLES. raising in this GREAT FRUIT BELL OF AMERICA, the southern slope of the Ozara, and will prove of great white tot only to trait growers, but to every farmer and heavily to trait J. E. LOCKWOOD, KANSAS CITY, NO.



ART ETCHINGS.

A STATUE of Robert Burns' Highland Mary is to be erected on the Firth of Tyde, on the rocks in front of the ruins of Dunoon eastle, not far from the farmhouse where Mary was born. It is hoped that the statue can be unveiled on the hundredth anniversary of the

A MARBLE head in the Louvre, commonly called "A Greek King as Hereu-He has tried it in over eleven hundred les," has Been identified by Dr. Wincases, and never failed except in two cases ter, of the Berlin Antiquarian museum, (both thunder humor.) He has now in his as being a portrait of Mithridates the possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of of the Romans. Dr. Winter thinks the head was carved at Rhodes, which was a great art center in the time of hith-

A REMARKABLE collection of impres sionist pictures left by M. Gustave Cail lebotte to the state has been refused by the French government. Among the pictures are Masset's "Balcon" and Femme a la Mantille Noire," Renoir's 'Moulin de la Galette" and "Balancoire," the "Chœn de Soldats," and "Ter rasse d'un Cafe" of Degas, Claude Monet's "Dejeuner" and "Givre," and a number of landscapes of Cezanne, and a large well-selected series of typical works of the school.

IN THE ORIENT.

In India a native can get good board

JAPAN had only one newspaper twenty-five years ago. Now it has two housand.

THERE are five "tasters" in the sulan's kitchen at Constantinopie. They taste every dish before it is placed before their royal master.

CHINESE women, as a rule, dress their hair only once a month. To prevent disarrangement of their tresses, they sleep with their heads in boxes. A PONY only twelve inches high is a

pet of the shah of Persia. It sometimes stands on the table at his elbow, while the shah is eating his breakfast. SIAM, by the king's decree, has now

a legislative council; it consists of the ministers and at least twelve nobles, and has the power to make new laws, with the king's sanction.

The Hot Springs of South Dakota. The following letter from Mr. W. M. Tyson, Commander of the Pennsylvania Soldier and Sailors' Home at Etie, Pa, written on his return home, after a stay of some weeks at Hot Springs, South Dakota, indicates that the Springs are in a fair way to become one of the leading health resorts of the country.

EHE, PA., Feb. 28, 1895.

Col. FRED EVANS, Prop.,
"Evans Hotel," Hot Springs, S. D.

Dear Sir: Among the many who have been benefited by treatment at the Hot Springs, S. D., and have experienced courteous hospitality at your hands, I claim the right to say a word in behalf of the Springs as a health research and expect do better than

as a health resort, and cannot do better than

as a heath resert, and cannot do better than
to state the facts in my own case.

I left Eric, Pa., about November 1, 1894,
my friends at the time doubting whether I
would over recover my health. I arrived at
Hot Springs so weak and disheartened that
it required aid to leave the cars and reach
the hotel. For the first two weeks I felt no
murroyement. Then I experienced a change. mprevement. Then I experienced a change, which continued until my departure, and re-

which continued until my departure, and returned to my home very much stronger, and almost free from pain.

I do not hesitate to say to anyone seeking relief from pain, and desiring rest, that I do not believe there is any place where an invalid can go and find so many advantages, such as healing waters, pure air, grand mountain scenery and comfortable hotel accommodations, as Hot Springs, S. D. The elegant Evans Motel is equipmed with every commodations, as Hot Springs, S. P. Lacelegant Evans Hotel is equipped with every provision for comfort, and all that goes to make one feel at home. I am so thoroughly convinced of the many advantages to be found at your location, that it is a pleasure for me to recommend the Hot Springs to

for me to recommend the not springs to invalids, and to those seeking amusement as well as health.

Wishing you every success, and that Hot Springs may become better known and appreciated, I am Truly yours,
(Signed) W. M. Trson.
The Hot Springs of South Dakota ar
reached directly by the Burlington Route.

"I nev noticed," says the corn-fed philosopher, "that a man is a heap like whisky— the poorer he is the liabler he is to stay in

the jug."—Cincinnati Tribune. "I should have you know, sir, that I am a Londoner, as I was born in London."
"But I, sir, was born in Cork, and I am a Corker!"—Boston Globe.

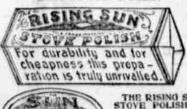
HEALS RUNNING SORES

CURES THE SERPENT'S

In all its stages CONTAGIOUS

write B. F. Allen Co., 365 Canal Street, ulcers yield to its healing powers. It removes the poison and builds up the system Valuable treatise on the disease and its treatment mailed free.

BEST IN THE WORLD.



PASTEUS!

THE RISING SUN STOVE POLISH in cakes for general blacking of a stove. THE SUN PASTE POLISH for a quick after-dinner shine, applied and pol-ished with a cloth, Morse Bros., Props., Canton, Mass., U.S.A.

EXPERIENCE.

Hope fulfilled, I sought to find o'n my life path dimly lined, For I thought I saw it wind Clearly through, But the long, long years have taught me, By the sorrow they have erought me, That my way and God's were two.

In my youth, life dreams were bright, With no tinge of shadow blight Dringing in its dreary night Care and wee: But the happy youthful dreaming, Was alas too fond a seeming.

To be realized below. In the mingled doubts and fears, In the misty rain of tears, Falling through the weary years, I have found— Not the bright and sweet ideal. But the strong and bitter real, With the present measured round.

How the seeming good and ill, Of our living shall fulfill His own tender loving will, Is not shown Starry hopes are ever fleeting. Life ideals lack completing.

But from all the bitter-sweet Of a life work incomplete, In my heart this leason meet Is enshrined: God His finite plans doth fashion, With an infinite compassio And a purpose ever kind.

And the meaning is unknown

Though we may not lift the screen, From the mysteries unseen, And the mystic bond between

Life and death: Yet God willeth, and God knoweth, All His love around us floweth, And the key of life is faith.

-Maria U. Drake, in Youth's Companion.



CHAPTER IX .- CONCLUDED. She drew away from him indigcantly.

"I am not a child, Mr. Oliver, and you must not treat me as one. In some things, in suffering and worry, I am older than you are; and few women sould come out unscathed from the horrors of that ranch. I did. I kept had my little dog to love, and a bright sunshiny day would chase all my night terrors away. I'd say, 'Minny, it's good just to be alive.' But always I have been afraid in the dark; when I was a child queer faces used to peer at me, faces circled in yellow light. As I grew older, I was more afraid of them, and slept in a lighted room. At the ranch Henri used to I had on an old dress, too." crawl up the porch and peer in the window with a mask on, until I shot one night; then it was not so funny. It amused him to torture me. I won't tell you any more, because you can't understand. But I shall not go to Denver. It would be a mockery."

"Dr. John telegraphed you need not you must not come. Shall I tell you

any more?" "No." She rose and scattered the petals of one of her flowers on the carpet, brushing her dress with a trembling hand. "Nor will I put on black. I shall go home. What is my home, Mr. Oliver?" she cried, accusingly. "You have brought me here; I was doing your bidding. My aunt has left me; she has taken my baby. The man I married is dead; he has no interest in me but to haunt me. Everybody is gone. I who have made all the trouble am left to bear it alone. If she comes back she will know of this-my being here; she will distrust me; even Dr. John will. I seem to have grown old and wise, and, oh! so tired of the world!"

"Come here, Minny," he said, in a strange tone. She started and looked into his face. It had a different expression somehow, yet the gray eyes were very kind, and there was a tender smile about his mouth. She hesitated, then she returned to the sofa, sitting gingerly at the extreme end. He turned so as to face her, but sat no nearer.

"Minny, we are both culprits-innocent ones. We have been punished long enough. If I thought-but I am twice your age, you have not been happy in bondage, and it would be bondage still, though a loving one. No red-haired young men in it, no wild journeys alone, no drawing back when once entered in. If I dared to dream, I would hope that you cared for me. I



MRS. MINNY LEANED ON HIS SHOULDER. would say, Minny, I love you; let us go away from our troubles and have a long vacation. It is dreadful to talk this way in the shadow of death, but I cannot let you go back to Maine alone or to the terrors there in that lonely house. I do not know where your aunt is, or when she will return; and if people should talk of this time, I sould silence them if you were my wife."

She was strangely quiet, but he saw the roses tremble on her breast. "You talk, Craig," she said, sadly, "as if this were part of your sacrifice for helping me once, for being a kind

"How cruel women can be-even the sweetest of them! How can I be different, when I must remember the dead in Denver? Yet, Minny, I could talk love to you; other women have aid I did that thing well, and I did not care for them; your little finger is more precious to me than all the women I have ever known."

She sighed and moved a little nearer, a blush on her fair check.

"Even to touch you, to take your hand, seems dreadful," he cried, hasti-"What a coward custom makes of as all! If it were a year, now, instead of a day. Let the worst come." He took her cold little hand in his and drew her to his side. "Shall we go forth on our holiday, Minny, leaving no address, forgetting the past, and be as if the world were new and we but

"You talk nicely now," she said, slowly, holding herself erect and stately in spite of his restraining hand. but you said bondage, and that has frightened me. I have been scolded so much and driven about; I want to be loved and made a friend of. If you

would be as sweet as on that ride, if He drew her close and pressed his lips against that soft round cheek, blushing so prettily now.

"Try me, Minny. I swear to you those dear eyes shall never shed tears from any word or act of mine. I have loved you since you came out in the light that dismal night and I thought you a little girl.

"And I loved you," she whispered, lifting her tousled head from his arm, "when you looked as disgustedly amazed at things in that ranch that I told you, and all of a sudden smiled on me as you are smiling now. Craig, I mean to try and be grown-up and good

"No, no; just be yourself. And, now, dear, go smooth your hair and get your things on. We will be married in the quietest way. I know a couple of fellows I can get for witnesses; we can pick them up on the road."

She jumped up, all rosy and smiling. At the door she looked back. "May I take the dog, Craig?" she said, hesitat-He smiled. "Of course," he said, re-

signedly. "You don't have to ask 'may 1?' we are comrades, you know. By the way, tell the chambermaid to pack your trunk. Pay her. We will go away in the early afternoon. I want to be free from all memories."

She kissed her hand as she ran away, and he, somewhat dazed at the turn matters had taken, looked out on the street with unseeing eyes. In his heart, though, he was happy, deliriously so. He had loved her from the first, and there had been few holidays in his busy life. He would forget that ghastly specter lying at the morgue in Denver, and for months live for love. The world lay all before them; they would put the past by.

"I will steal my happiness from life," he cried. "Let the world condemn me. I can fight her battles; and no man knowing my story and hers, seemy reason because I was frivolous and ing her frightened, tortured by that maniae's memory, would do otherwise than I do now.'

Mrs. Minny appeared in her jaunty traveling-suit, her sealskin jacket, a dainty dotted veil over her hat, and her dog under her arm. "I never get married like other peo-

ple," she said, cheerfully. "Look at me in these clothes; and the other time Oliver winced. "Perhaps at the third

you'll have better luck, my pet." "I have said something awful, I suppose," she laughed, "but I am so happy I don't care, and I said good-by to that ghost room. Oh, I'm so glad I've got somebody alive to be with!"

"I believe you are going to marry me out of fear," he said, as they drove along in the carriage.

"You don't think that, sweetness," she said, contentedly; "and you have got your lovely look. You always were like a man out of a novel to me. A city bachelor, Aunt Hannah says. Won't she be surprised? but, do you know, she said I had leanings towards you all the time?"

Mrs. Minny was very reserved when the two strange gentlemen joined them, and when the marriage service was being read trembled a little, until was being read trembled a little, until death come and upset them all, and then Lewis and Annette was expected, and as I didn't slept well, poor dog, in the hotel want to see them two—especially him—I went cellar-made her smile, and she was radiant when the solemn ceremony was over. They were married in a shabby parsonage of an out-of-the way church, by an underfed parson in threadbare clothes, and Minny's generous heart rejoiced when she caught a glimpse of a fifty-dollar bill Oliver paid for the few moments' talk that meant so much-the ceremony that is, after all, the strongest link in the

chain of human happiness. Oliver had told his two friends something of the events preceding this strange marriage, so they were tactful her heart yearns for the little baby enough to say the right things at the little dinner the four had in the very private room where Minny had eaten the day before. Skye behaved pretty well, and the only cloud on his mistress' brow was when one of the a thorn in her bed of roses. Skye, too, strangers stupidly asked if the dog was going on the wedding trip.

"Of course," she said, decidedly. "Of course," echoed Oliver, meekly, and the two guests smiled the old, old smile of the married man who knows. "It was a little like Hamlet," Minny whispered when she and her husband and of course the dog, drove to the depot-"the wedding-feast."

He laid his finger lightly on her lips. Sweet, there are things best unsaid." 'You will find me so full of faults," she sighed, in remarkable meekness. "Skye, give me your paw; this is your new papa, and if he gets cross, why, I can pet you. It will be no new experience to you, unhappy dog."

Then Oliver laughed and hugged her. "What a child you are!" he said. At the depot he sent a telegram to

Dr. John: "I have married Mrs de Restaud. We are off on a trin, and want to hear nothing from Denver. Tell my clerks I won't be home for four months. Have sent word to Jones & Balley to take my cases. I am happy, and she is divine. We have the dog along "CRAIG OLIVER."

When, after two months' absence, Oliver telegraphed Dr. John to forward his mail to St. Augustine, the first letter he opened was one addressed to himself from Newcastle, Me. Mrs. Minny leaned on his shoulder as he read:

"DEAR MR. OLIVER: The first thing I saw on my getting home from Paris, France, was a letter in my niece Minay's unreadable hand-writing, which she says is Italian, but is as hard to read as a picket fence. I would have wrote right away, but the house was in such a muss from shiftless people—lieft some Baileys in charge of it—that I had to turn to and go to housecleaning before I could live in the place. I made out that Minny is married to you, and most likely on the very day her first husband was being buried. I do hope folks here won't learn of it: my family has given the village more to talk about than they ever had before.

more to take about than they ever had before, and they are dragging me over the coals how. Most of 'em knows I've been to France, and they pester me to death inquiring round.
"I guess you about felt obliged to marry Minny to take care of her, and I foresee she set a store by you be ore her first hesband died. I was right, too, in questioning you about her. Well, folias' ways is different nowadays. If I'd had New Mark had been with one man I had Niece Minny's bad luck with one man I never should have taken another one." (Oliver looked back into the rosy face lean! over his chair. "Well, Minny?"

ever his chair. "Well, Minny!"

"You dear thing," coced Mrs. Minny, with a
soft little hiss, "she don't dream how lovely
you are! Read on. I don't care. Aunt Hanmah's letters are like cold shower baths—they
send chilis all over you and little stings, but
make you feel good afterwards.")

"I among though you being well on in. rl am sure, though, you, being well on in and kissed you. I years, can regulate Minny's conduct, and be touched your heart, stern with her, too. Mrs. Poole is mighty bit. He—Very likely. 'er towards Minny for her goings-on with Sam and says he's taking to smoking cigars and playing billiards, since she, rode with him and World.

acted so filriatiously. But Minny didn't do

("Aunt Hannah's relenting." laughed Mrs "And that Poole boy ain't half baked, anyway: none of the Pooles ever were. I want you to see that Minoy wears her rubbers when it's wet, and takes care of berself; for her mother's folks is weakly, and her mother died of consumption."

died of consumption."

(Oliver drew his wife to his knee, and, Colver drew his wife to his knee, and, dropping the letter, looked at her anxiously.

"The Pattens are awfully long-lived," she said, merrily. "Don't be a goose. She didn't think I would hear that, you know."

"I shall take you to Dr. John," he said, seriously, "when we get home."

"I like him so much!" she murmured. "In my trunk I have his smoking-cap; I'll give it back, now I have you I kept it to remember our ride by."

Oliver took up the letter again.)
"I can't have no regrets that Mr. de Res-

"I can't have no regrets that Mr. de Restaud is dead. He was a dreadful profitless man to everybody, and made Minny unhappy enough. I hope he had change of heart afore he died in that asylume but Dr. John wrote he didn't know anything. It was good of Dr. John to go there and stay by him; there ain't, to my mind, many men against walches about on mind, many men angels walking about on earth, but the doctor's one of 'em. Before I forget it, bring him with you when you come down next summer, as I hope you will come, Mr. Oliver, for I set a store by you on account of your kindness to the poor child."
"You see she pats you on the back now,"

chirped Mrs. Minny.) "Before I close my letter I must tell you about my visit to Paris, France; and, though it seemed heartless to take Frankle away, Minny is honest about it and she will tell you I done right. I was mortal afraid Henry would steal him off, and, as he is a croupy child, he would get his death: so I just took him myself across ocean to Henry's folks. I wa'n't much sick on the voyage, nor the baby, but was bothered most in France on account of folks not understanding me. Howsomever, there was som Philadelphia people along that I got acquainted with, and they set me right, for they could talk with the French. Finally, when I got to the

with the French. Finally, when I got to the general's house, coming in a cab that charged a mortal bill for waiting, on account of me boing interested in mitchig, I found the general in—a fine old man, too, and he could talk English reasonable well. I up and told him everything, keeping Frankle on my lap. Now, says I, if you don't want this poor little child and treat him as your own, I take him to my home, for I'm well-tode, and the little greater's grower. I'm well-to-do, and the little creetur's growed into my affections.' Goodness me, he knowed most of it, that man Lewis having kept him informed. He set right down and talked friendly



BUT HE DOES LOVE HER, AND SO FONDLY as possible, said Minny ought to have come to him, he would treat her as a daughter; then his eyes filled with tears, and he took little Frankle in his arms, and told me their Alphonse was dead, and his eldest son's wife was a helpless invalid who wept night and day. I took my things and went unstairs with him to her room—such a grand house:—and there she was a pale little creetur, that could only jabber in French; but baby smiled on her-babies knows any language—and she shook hands kind with me, and the upshot of the matter was I stayed two weeks in their house, till Frankle got acquainted with the new nurse. I forgot to tell you I never thought of that cab till I was enting dinner three hours afterwards, and I jumped right up and was running out, but Henry's brother, a respectable, sol-emn-looking man, sent one of the help out, and a bill there must have been, but he wouldn't let me settle. Fore I left, news of Henry's away. They sent a cordial invite for Minny to come, but I told them I guessed she'd like America best, as I do, where you can tell what folks say when they are talking. "The general give me to understand they

would legally adopt Frankie, and I told 'em you would sign any documents—as I know you would-for the boy's sake. He will have a fine property some day. I was awful lonesome go-ing home. My old arms was empty and I cried myself to sieep lots of nights. "I will now close. He good to Minny, Mr

Oliver, and come down early and stay all summer. Yours to command, "HANNAH PATTEN." Sometimes, as the years glide by,

Mrs. Minny's arms are empty, too, and over the sea. No other child has come to her, and her husband frowns at the mention of a journey to France; he is jealous of even the little hold the lost baby has on her affections; so there is is old and sleepy; or is it herself who has no desire for play? Is she becoming grown-up and different? Will be love her just the same, perhaps more? He must tire of her childishness. But he does love her, and so fondly.

Oliver, on his part, saw the decay of his political prospects with calmness. He heard one day at the club something they did not wish him to hear. A knot of men were discussing the possibility of his securing the nomination for governor in the coming elec-

"Never in the world," said one of his friends. "There is some story about his wife; she does not go in society at all-a pretty little thing. I wonder, though, how a man can throw away his future for a pretty face."

"What was wrong?" asked another. "I'm not sure," answered the first. I do know he married her the day after her husband-that crazy French fellow De Restaud-died, and that he ran away with her one night from her home up in the North park. Oliver had a shooting-box there. You couldn't make him governor; regular exodus of our wives to the east; they never would call on her."

The words stung Oliver a little; but that evening, when his wife went to meet him at the door, wearing a little yellow gown, too, as in that night in the past, with Skye at her heels, he smiled in content. How infinitely small were all honors men might give man beside the real heart-happiness of love! He thought he would rather be married than be president; and he blessed the kindly fate that led him to the valley of the Troublesome and the little Troublesome lady there.

Where Prejudice Lay. An old negro being on trial, his lawyer challenged a number of the jury who, his client said, had a prejudice

"Are there any more jurymen who have a prejudice against you?" inquired the lawyer. "No. sah, de jury am all right, but I want to challenge de judge."-The Green Bag.

Easy to Do.

She-I shall never forget the night you proposed to me. You seemed scared to death, and when I said "Yes" and kissed you, I really think I

He-Very likely. I know my heart was in my mouth at the time.-N. Y.

IN all receipts for cooking I requiring a leavening agent the ROYAL BAKING POWDER, because it is an absolutely pure cream of tartar powder and of 33 per cent. greater leavening strength than other powders, will give the best results. It will make the food lighter, sweeter, of finer flavor and more wholesome.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK. NAME OF THE PROPERTY OF THE PR

In Spain, the ages of the contracting parties are always given.

BARRELS of wine, anchors, seythesin fact all kinds of merchandise-are conveyed by the post office department. It is the custom for house builders in Germany to leave a small flat place on the roof of each house, for storks to rest and build on.

FRANCE has offered \$100,000,000 to King Leopold for the Congo Free State, in case Belgium will not take it, according to Berlin reports.

SPAIN has just ordered that all steamers flying the Spanish flag or subsidized by the government shall in future carry none but Spanish engineers. The prevailing practice is to carry at least two British engineers, and for merly all were British.

GERMANY's proposal for the establishment of international postage stamps is being examined by the British post office authorities. Such a stamp would enable correspondents to inclose return postage for their answers, which they now cannot do. The principle has already been adopted in the interna-

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. Chener & Co, Toledo, O. 126 Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills, 25c.

"You think you know it all now, don't ou!" "Mo! Lord, no. I'm married."-Syracuse Post.

What a Blessing

It is to have strong nerves, and how many are dealed it. They to whom nature has been niggard in this respect can enjoy nerve vigor and quietude if they use Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, one of the finest nervines and tonics in existence. Dyspepsia, a pro-lific source of nerve inquietude, is invari-ably overcome by this genial medicine, which is also potent as a remedy for ma-larial and kidney trouble and constipation.

A MAN may be as honest as the day is long, and still do a great deal of mischief during the night.—Texas Siftings.

Best of All

To cleanse the system in a gentle and truly beneficial manner, when the springtime comes, use the true and perfect remedy. Syrup of Figs. One bottle will answer for all the family and costs only 50 cents; the large size \$1. Try it and be pleased. Manufact statement of the state large size \$1. Try it and be pleased. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

You often hear a woman say: "It's no use talking," but she doesn't think so all the same.—Texas Siftings.

THROUGH EUROPE.

In the announcements of marriages in Spain, the ages of the contracting parties are always given.

"Sometones," said Uncle Eben, "when er man tells yoh he's discouraged he down mean number by it 'ceppin' dat he's 'bout made up his min' ter be good an' lazy de res' of his life."—Washington Star.

When You Want a Thresher,

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